rate morning's fishing in the swift, shallow platform of rock on which I was standing.

HAD HAD A FIRST-

when Jean Baptiste, my luncheon backet over his shoulder, hove in sight round a jutting crag. I liked Jean Raptiste- I admired his fine, regular features, his tall, military figure, his dignifled self-possession, his innate gentleness and I loved to hear his simple stories of the events which had fallen within the limited range of his

"A la bonne heure, Jean Baptiste," I cried, airing the French which in these Ardennes wilds was making such fine progress. "I will the difference she must see between me and the young men she had been used to talk to, and I schooled myself to think that with patience and perserverance on my part she would some day hear gladly that she was the one airing the French which in these Ardennes Jean Baptiste said nothing; his handsome face showed scanty assent. "You don't agree with me," I went on. "Hasn't piscatory fortune favored you here?" "It is very long since I fished here, monsieur,"

he answered gravely.
"And why?" I asked, "if one may risk the question.
"Well, monsieur," he began doubtfully, "it's an old story."

Now, Jean Baptiste was great at old stories;

ver, it was my privilege as foreigner and guest to hear many things concerning which he might have been less communicative to those who knew him better, so I said coaxingly: "An old story, Jean Baptiste; why, that is "An old story, Jean Baptiste; why, that is all that is necessary to make this spot and my enjoyment perfect. How old is it?"
"It is thirty years old." he replied.
"Thirty years, best of landlords; but that is nething."

nothing."
He smiled gravely.

"You are pleased to say so, monsieur; anyhow we were all thirty years younger then, which is something; and I and my brother Eugene were considered the two best matches in the village. Our father, Jean Louvet, was then the landlord of the inn where we now reign in his stead; he owned, too, the biggest farm in the place, not excepting Monsieur Bersier's, the burgo-master. In our house there was plenty of work and plenty of room for a couple of daughters-in-law, if Eugene and I had cared to go a wooing: but somehow we didn't care, though hints had been given from several quarters in which we should be welcome. The burgomaster grum-bled that our father had given us too much education and raised us above our equals and the girls used to chaff and say that Eugene was so wrapped up in his music and I was so wrapped up in him that we had no thoughts for courting. There may have been a little truth in all this. Certainly Eugene could play on our church organ as no one else could, and music was his greatest pleasure; that was how it was he persuaded my father to let him go once—thirty years ago-to Antwerp for the Feast of the Assumption. He wanted to hear the fine masses sung in the great cathedral church. It was settled, too, that on his way back he should stay with our that on his way back he should say and see something of the lowland harvesting of which we had heard so lowland harvesting of which we had heard so isn't to be found among these hills.'

"But, Eugene,' I said, 'remember you've 'But, Eugene,' I said, 'remember you've 'Rut, Eugene,' I sa

days of his absence that the great event of my "One evening—this was how it befol—in comes Monsieur Bersier a full half hour earlier than the time for his usual evening pint; had an open letter in his hand and a look of perplexity on his honest face.
"'Jean Louvet, he said to my father, I want your very good advice. You're welcome to it, said my father,

'You remember my sister,' went on Ber-"My father nodded. It was known that Darcy, the confectioner, had proved himself a

very bad husband. "'Well, she's dead, poor thing,' and he pansed. 'Poor thing,' echoed my mother; 'and isn't there a little girl. Madame Louvet, by "There was a little girl, Madame Louvet, by

your leave, but she's a big girl now, and the question is what's to become of her. Marie is her name. Her mother used to write me long letters about her. She might be married and settled now, if she had had a "dot," but where's "dot" to come from when the father drinks and wastes his substance?" "I don't know what it was roused me to a

kind of anger at this -not entirely against the spendsbrift father, either.
"It isn't much of a man who would think the want of "dot" an obstacle to marriage.'
"' How do you know?' said the burgomas You, perhaps, can afford to take a girl without

a sou, but every man cannot."
"Every man can work, I began, but the burgomaster interrupted me. Well, anyway, there was a young man her mother wrote to me about who was not of your way of thinking, and there was a kind of beginning which came to an untimely ending,

and I'm not sorry, for a struggle for life in Bru should wish for the girl's fate. But now, Louvet, I come to the part that requires your advice. The girl wants to come She can't live with her father and she's scarcely old enough to live by herself and work for her living, even if she knew how to earn it. But it's not so easy, either, for an old widower like me to take charge of a girl of eighteen.' "He stopped, and my father smoke illy. It was my mother who spoke. er smoked thought-"Let her come, she said; 'maybe I can help to look after her a bit." Will you? cried Bersier gratefully. 'Well,

that would make it all right and straight.' after a good deal of talk, it was settled that Marie should come.

"Now, I expect you will think that I was a great fool for a man of two-and-thirty if I tell you all that went through my mind while that talk was going on. I had scarcely heard of Marie Parcy's existence before that evening. vet I felt as drawn to her as if she had some

clustered about her forehead in dainty little curls, peeping from beneath her heavy crape hat; her eyes were large and dark and her face clear and pale; she was slenderly built and graceful, and 'ac sound of her voice was all the sweeter by contrast with our rough Walloon accent. This I soon had an opportunity of hearing, for when she had rested awhile after her journey her uncle brought her to see my mother, and I stood by while she told her first impressions. She siready loved our village, she said, having heard so much of it from her poor dear mother. She was going to be very contented among us and not regret Brussels. She glanced at me as she said this, and I. who never made pretty speeches to girls, said that it would be our fault and our misfortune if she did. At which she laughed and asked me if I knew Brussels, to which I said no.

who will be the traveler; when he comes back who will be the traveler; when he comes busyou can talk of Brussels with him.'

"Oh, she said sweetly, 'I shall not talk of Brussels now: I shall give my mind to learning all about this new home, which I am so fortunate to find, and for which I am so thank-

Then she signed, and I thought of the man

for the fulfillment of Eugene's project, and there were in consequence great preparations. It was quite the right day for such a perform-ance, for the few in the village who never went to church at any other time were accustomed to go then, so that the building would be as full as it could hold, and, owing to the special attraction, seats would be placed in every available corner.
"Eugene looked so happy when all was ar-" 'She's not the girl, is she, Bersier, to be long in want of a home of her own?' said my ranged that the mere sight of him made me al-most forget the bitterness which had marred father, looking from her to me. He was much given to jokes on the subject of marriage, but something in his face seemed to say this time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy settled, said my father to me as

make it easy for me to see her continually, and her addressing me in that way, only on a very every day my father or the burgomaster used different footing from that on which we were todrop the plainest of hints as to their wishes now going to be placed. So I went on musing in the matter. As to Marie herseif, she was in the matter. As to Marie herseif, she was always pleased to see me and had plenty to say was reading the Gospel.

"Just then I saw a stranger enter the church "Just then I saw a stranger enter the church and make his way up the central aisle. Strangers, a little of the ways of the big city she had left behind and I had told her the small events of of course, there might be on such an occasi still, I noticed this one. He had, to me, the quiet village to which she had come, I never felt as if I was any nearer to her than I was that first evening when she passed me in her uncle's char-a-banc. But I remembered air of a person quite out of keeping with the surroundings into which he had come. Moreway into a prominent place and the coolness with which he looked about him gave the impression if not a person of importance he cer-tainly fancied himself to be such. After he had taken his place he still kept turning and looking about, till at last I felt quite angry with his

woman in the world I had been waiting for till I was past thirty years of age.
"Among her other charms Marie had a won derfully beautiful voice, and her father had apent a heap of money in giving her fine sing-ing lessons. Now and again she would seat her-self at the harmonium Eugene had bought for himself and try to accompany herself in some of the songs she had learned, but it didn't go,

and she always gave up in vexation.

"When Eugene comes back he will accompany you," my mother used to say.

"He must play very well if he is to accompany me in this, she would answer, turning over her music, 'or this—or this. I can't play them a bit, and I've had lessons at the Conservatoire.

patience with him when he fixed his eyes upon her, and scarcely turned them away until the last words of the mass were said. Then I took no more notice of him; I hurried to the But Eugene does play very well,' I said. "'But Eugene does play very weil, I said.

"'Does he?' she would say doubtfully, and I used to long for Eugene to come back, that she might see what a clever brother I had, and that he might tell me what he thought of the beautiful girl I was trying to win for my wife. Ah, monsieur, if I could only tell you how full my heart was then and yet so light! So at last it came to the day of Eugene's re-

turn, and I went on foot to meet him at Bouil-lon, where he would leave the diligence. He had a great deal to tell me, as we walked up hill and down through the beautiful woodland on our homeward way-of Antwerp and the great festival; of our relations at and the improvements in farming on that rich soil; of the day he had spent at Brussels, and so on from one thing to another, and as he was a much better talker than I was I didn't interrupt him until at last he began to speak of a certain beautiful soprano voice which had taken the solos in one particular mass he had heard i

the cathedral at Antwerp.

"Oh, Jean Baptiste, he cried, 'that mass haunts me so. If we could only have it in our church. If only some one could sing those "Perhaps we could have it, Eugene,' I said,

thinking of Marie.
"He shook his head. "'My dear brother,' he replied, 'if you only knew! Why, even if we had such a voice at our command, how about the training? I know how the thing ought to sound, but I haven't the knowledge to teach, and the voice im't to be found among these hills.'

drink some one's health.' village than you are familiar with. I told you in my letter that M. Bersier's niece has come master did not sit down with us; he walked to live with him. Well, she has a voice just such as you describe, and she has had lessons at the Brussels Conservatoire, and if you have heard anything more beautiful than her singyou could, ing in Antwerp you must have heard something equal to choirs of angels.' certain fair warbler, and--

"Jean Baptiste, he cried, 'is it possible?

And do you think she would give her voice and her time to the service of the church for awhile? I have dreamed of hearing it all once again, and we must persuade Monsieur le Cure to let a woman sing for once in the le Cure to let a woman sing for once in the church.' And he went on, so pleased at what he had learned that he asked no more about her, while a kind of shyness came over me, so that I could not tell him my secret, as I had at that I could not tell him my secret, as I had at came to the conclusion that he was a poor sort of a lover. Well, I know the story better sort of a lover. Well, I know the story better

"Over our support hat evening there were a great many questions to be asked and answered, and before nearly all had been said in walked the burgomaster and Marie.

sort of a lover. Well, I know the story better now, together with a fresh chapter which you must hear. The young man was a fellow pupil of Marie's at the conservatoire; he had scarcely a sou to live upon, and though the burgomaster and Marie.

"We have come to see the traveler,' said he passed his examinations as an opera

"You, monsieur, who know Eugene now in his old age, can hardly imagine how eloquent none the wiser. The old tenor died and the his face was thirty years ago. I saw that her beauty charmed his eye, but that the chief thought in his mind in connection with her was her voice, and that he was longing to get so far in his acquaintance with her as a he could. He was in church today. It has able to head the waster which the second that he was loved him all charges and been none the wiser. The old tenor died and the youngster's fortune was made.' He paused to have read of his success and been none the wiser. The old tenor died and the youngster's fortune was made.' He paused so he went on: 'He's a good sort of lad; I've had it all out with him. He came to her as soon as he could. He was in church today. It soon as he began to relate his experience of Antwerp to the burgomaster, dwelling on the glorious music he had heard, Marie herself made the subject easy for him.

seems that she has loved min an along and meant to wait for him—forever, if necessary—and so you see we must not grudge them their joy, and I shall give her a couple of thousand frances for her trousseau. to be able to broach the great subject. But as seems that she has loved him all along and soon as he began to relate his experience of meant to wait for him—forever, if necessary—

made the subject easy for him.

"I know the mass you mean,' she said; 'I "So the good old man rambled on, because have studied it. Madame Louvet, I have tried he did not know how to leave off. Eugene to sing you some of it, only, you know, I rose from his seat and went softly away. The couldn't play as well as sing, and every time I tears were running down my mother's face. failed. Monsieur Eugene, they used to tell me you would accompany me when you came him. If any one can comfort him you can.' back.'

"Then every one laughed to see the animation with which Eugene sprang up and went to his harmonium.
"Shall I fetch the notes?" said Marie. "I've wooded banks of the river. I could not come wooded banks of the river. I could not come wooded banks of the river. harmonium.

""Shall I fetch the notes?' said Marie. 'I've been longing to sing—only are you sure you when he reached the shelter of the woods he when he reached the shelter of the woods he

"I will come with you and carry the book."
"What a lad it is for music!" cried my father. 'After his long journey, too; but Jean Baptiste, you might go and carry the book.'
"'Don't trouble, Jean,' said Eugene, just as if it was he who had known Marie for weeks on the damp fallen leaves. On he went, and

and I who was the stranger.
"As I said, we had all thought Marie's voice wonderful from the first; but it was only when along I heard it with a good accompaniment that I right and claim to me, and further, there was a kind of awe in my heart, as if my life were about to change, and never be so still and peace ful any more it was such a strange feeling, half hope and half fear, that, even if Eugene read on his gave me the key to that strange face and grouned. There was no one in sight half hope and half fear, that, even if Eugene had been at home. I could not have mentioned it to him, yet I did not try to put it away. I rather encouraged it and dwelt on it until the said to myself, that he would love her, too, third day after when at Learne home with the rather encouraged it and dwelt on it until the third day after, when, as I came home, with the last load of barley, the burgomaster's char-abane passed me, and I saw Marie Darcy for the first time.

"I knew she would be pretty, though no one had told me so, but naturally I had not pictured her as she was. Her bright chestnut hair constants her torshead in dainty little."

I said to myself, "that he would love her, too, and what girl would listen to my wooing when Eugene is there to charm away her heart?"

I got up, made an excuse about the cattle, and went out. I was very thankful that I had not spoken of my feelings for her on our homeward walk. He would have loved him in return, but perhaps he would have feered to win her. way till at last he reached the rock. Here he stopped, just where you are sitting, and stood looking down into the deep black pool. I dare not let him know then that I was behind but perhaps he would have feared to win her and do me a wrong; now he should have his fair chance. In all the bitterness of that moment I had a flerce joy in feeling that I could make this sacrifice willingly for my brother—yes, and for her.

thought that he would probably go no further, and that as he turned back I would speak to him. But the minutes passed and became half an hour; still he did not stir. At last I saw him drop on his knees, and lift his hands to his head. "My God, he cried aloud, little thinking could hear, my God, bless her, and make he "I thought, when next he and I were alone together, that he swould talk a great deal of happy, and for Marie. Of her singing certainly he did, and of dare not live! happy, and forgive me if it be sin to die when I Marie. Of her singing certainly he did, and of her kindness in entering into his project for a great festival mass in our church, but of his personal impressions he said no word; he was seemed to see it rising and floating on the water below, as it might have risen had I not been it is not been had I not been had I not been to be in the said no word; he was the said no

great festival mass in our church, but of his personal impressions he said no word; he was waiting perhaps for me to begin, but that was, as you may say, the last straw which I could not bear to add to my burden.

"After that I left off going to Bersier's, and when Marie came to my mother I made no officuse to be with her. She came very often, too, for every day she sang with Eugene, and every day I could see that he was more enchanted with her. Once my father laughed at me when we ware alone together.

"If you knew what the struggle is you would know that there is no use to speak of courage." "Eugene,' I whispered, putting my arms about him and drawing him back, 'I know more of the struggle than you think. I loved her be-fore you ever saw her. I have known what giving her up means ever since you have loved with her. Once my father laughed at me when we ware alone together.

"An, mon flis,' he said, shaking his head, 'you're a sad fellow. I thought you were hooked this time, but—I fear you're a bit of a flirt. I hope Eugene isn't going to follow your example. You see, the poor girl has had one disagreeable affair—it's marvelous to see how well she has got over it; but I wouldn't like to see her put in a false position again by any one belonging to me.'

"Marie Darcy's wedding was fixed for the New Year, and in the meanwhile she came con-

over, the assurance with which he worked his

manner, though he had not once glanced at our choir gallery. Then I pulled myself up for in-

attention. The Gospel was ended; we were going to sing the creed. I glanced at Eugene

as he sat at the organ. His face was radiant. Marie's head was bent over her book. I

few bars, however, her giorious voice rose up pure and clear above all our rough, uncul-tivated ones. I was not astonished to see the

impertient stranger turn with a start and look eagerly for the singer; but again I lost

saw that Marie had disappeared. He saw it, too,

that she must be first with him now, and that I

"We were sitting down to dinner when Eu-

"'I'll tell without asking, then,' he said. T've

been with Monsieur le Cure; he caught me as I was leaving the church and only let me go

when I told him that his dinner and mine would be getting cold.'
"'Just what you might expectfrom Monsieur

le Cure, laughed my father. 'If ever there was a man who cannot see through a ladder it is he.'

We can all guess.'

'Well.' began my father, 'it concerns a

"'You're right so far, Pere Louvet,' the bur-

gomaster interrupted, but even there it isn't quite as you think, and there is nothing for it

but for me to tell you. You know, I spoke be-fore she came of a marriage—or at least, of a lover she had had in Brussels, who had given her

kept behind him. He did not hear my steps

but him and me. A few crows were

about the meadow on the other bank. Every

thing looked unspeakably dreary. He went on round the big bend of the river in the same

not let him know then that I was behind him, so I drew back behind that jut-ting crag and watched him cautiously. I

ere. I sprang forward and seized his arm.
"'Mon frere, I cried, 'have courage!" "He turned flercely upon me.
"'If you knew what the struggle is you would

come to say.

"I could not joke on the subject, so I ate my

gene came in.
"'We know what has kept you, Eugene,' said

my mother, 'no need to ask.'
"Eugene blushed and laughed.

said. I felt so unhappy that he thought I was angry. 'I've said nothing to her.'

"Well, you needn't blaze up, lad. As to what you said, that may have been cautious enough; only I, and your mother, and the burgomaster went by what you did. However, I'll say no more. I suppose you're too hardened a bachelor to change your ways.'

"I dare say I am.' I rejoined.

"Besides,' he added consolingly, 'it's as well you weren't in earnest, for it strikes me the wind of her favor sits in another quarter.'

"That was what every one was beginning to say, and as I watched them I felt sure of it, on his side at least, and as to hers, I could only sfrom ever trying our luck as fishermen in "What a terrible pity!" she said, when she heard that Eugene had gone and would not return till the spring. 'I should so much have liked him to play at my wedding. Albert thinks him a really fine performer and Albert is, of course, a judge.'

"Albert was her fiancee. I believe he sings now at the great opera in Paris, and is as much a favorite as ever with the public after thirty years. Eugene and I are, as you know, two old bachelors, and it is the memory of that most solemn moment of our lives which keeps us from ever trying our luck as fishermen in this pool." his side at least, and as to hers, I could only guess, not knowing how women show or con-ceal that kind of thing.

"All Saints' day—the dedication festival of our church—was the day Monsieur le Cure chose this pool.

CAUGHT IN A SEA OF ICE. The Thrilling Experience of the Crew of the Steamship Petunia.

The British steamship Petunia, Capt. Owen, has just arrived at Philadelphia from Pilley's Island, Newfoundland, with a cargo of pyrites ore, after a perilous voyage, having been imprisoned in the ice in the northern regions of the Bay of Notre Dame. From the description given by Capt. Owen of the ice blockade it may well be predicted that the relief steamer Kite. which has gone to the rescue of Lieut. Peary

in the swift, shallow river, which went rushing about in such wondrons loops and bends among the labyrinth of hills which obstructed its course. I was just proudly landing a splendid specimen from the deep pool below the platform of rock on platform of rock on make it easy for me to see her continually, and not contact the subject of marriage, but something in his face seemed to say this time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be earnest. Marie Darcy his time that the joke might be agood day for getting their affair settled, 'said my father to me as we walked to church. He meant the affair between Eugene and Marie, and I assented. "I wasn't myself much of a singer, but I generally sat among the tenors in the south gallery to do what I could to swell the chorus. My place was behind Marie Darcy and as I sat there I began to wonder if it were possible that very day and how I should feel when she said 'thee and thou' to me. I had more than once imagined and I neced the sighed again. I felt was porthant the oregin of the working her 'I will be a good day for getting their affair between Eugene and Marie, and I assented. "I wasn't myself much of a singer, but I generally sat among the tenors in the south gallery to do what I could to swell the chorus. My place was behind Marie Darcy and as I sat there I part of Newfoundland, in Badger bay. She reached that point in safety after nine days' steaming and immediately began loading the ore for the return voyage. This work occupied a period of eight days, when the Petunia sailed for Philadelphia.

Hardly had the ship left the quaint settle-

ment when the difficulties presented themselves. The Petunia had steamed out of Badger bay and entered the Bay of Notre Dame, which was completely shut in by icebergs that had worked their way south from the arctic regions. They were of all shapes and sizes and the scene presented, as they shone in all their prismatic splendor under the powerful rays of the sun, was magnificent to behold. Many of the pre-ponderous formations shot skyward hundreds of feet and were seen to crumble like chalk as they ground one against the other, sending forth reports like the explosion of cannons.

Capt. Owen' was at his wits' end to know how to get clear of the obstructions, and as no way presented itself a gloom was cast over the entire ship's company. All the time the 'bergs'

seemed to be closing in nearer and nearer to the steamship and her destruction seemed in-evitable. The sight, although beautiful, was weird, and all on board the Petunia were much frightened. Capt. Owen decided to renew his efforts to get out of the bay and after many fancied she looked nervous; but that I could understand, seeing that it is not a woman's province to be heard in church. After the first hours of trying and tedious work the ship was gotten out into clear water once more.

Capt. Owen's description of Pilley's Island
and the customs of its few inhabitants is inter-

esting, and he enjoys talking about his voyage to that remote spot. The people of Newfound-land, according to Capt. Owen's statements, are determined upon rendering practicable the use of icebergs to the consumers of ice, and already at Pilley's Island machinery is being perfected for the cutting and handling of this ice, which is purer and much harder than that now in use. organ to congratulate my brother, who was playing the closing voluntary as I had never heard him play before. The other members of the choir lingered, too; they were all pleased with themselves and him. But when he had struck the last chord, and I looked about me, I While Capt. Owen was in Pilley's Island the first cargo of this kind was brought into port in a small steamboat built for the purpose. Like many others, Capt. Owen held the opinion that the ice would taste brackish, but was astronished to find it. tonished to find it as pure as any he had ever

evidently, for, pressing my hand without a word, he hurried away, and as I stayed behind This undertaking, if found practicable, will pushing in the stops and putting away the music. I tried to feel brave and to teach myself prove a valuable source of revenue to the New-foundlanders, and all the Petunia's crew are of the opinion that, with the proper machinery, hundreds of thousands of tons of pure ice may be gotten and shipped south with little waste. should soon get used to it and fall into my new place. Of the stranger I thought no more.

BIG COMBINE OF FURRIERS. Leading Manufacturers Form a Pool With

\$10,000,000 Capital. A combination of furriers under the name of the George T. Treadwell Company has been effected at Newark, N. J. It goes into business with a capital of \$10,000,000. The principal parties to the deal are the firms of Treadwell & Co. of Albany, W. H. & R. Burnett of ever before in the history of the world. In Newark and A. H. Ward & Co. The new company embraces all the furriers in the country into this country. During the last year the importations amounted to nearly \$15,000,000.

meal in silence.
"After dinner my father uncorked a bottle of old wine and was just filling our glasses when D. O. Mills is president. Monsiear Bersier arrived.

"You have come extremely opportunely, my friend," cried my father. 'We are going to For a long time the other furriers have been trying to induce the firm of Treadwell & Co. to

day are obtained from mines controlled by the De Beers Company, which owns the South African fields. They are the only productive

Since last October of enter into some sort of agreement with them deposits now those of Brazil having been practiby a process for dveing and dressing skins in a superior manner. The firm was old-fashioned uneasily to and fro in the room.
"'Don't be in a fidget, burgomaster,' went in its ways, however, and refused to do even that, and the consequence was that sealskins were shipped to England, dyed there and shipped back. The direct result of the formaon my father. 'I can guess what you have "'Can you?' said the other dryly. 'I wish tion of the combine, it is said, will be a reduc-tion of the cost of producing sealskins in the finished form.

Mrs. Gaines' Estate Settled.

The Myra Clark Gaines estate has finally been settled. The city of New Orleans has given W. W. Whitney, the administrator of the estate, a check for \$923,788, which pays this debt in full. Of this \$594,313 was for principal, the rest for interest and costs. The estate recognizes claims against it for legal services of \$279,087 and disputes claims to the amount of \$379,000. The following are some of the claims for legal services: Estate of Gen. Walter Jones of Wash ington, \$20,000; estate of Bailey Peyton of Tennessee, \$65,000; estate E, Sabeur, \$50,000 estate M. E. Randolph, \$12,000; estate E. W. Moise, \$12,000; estate W. R. Mills, \$68,000; estate I. C. Campbell, ex-justice United States Supreme Court, \$10,000. All of these lawyers who managed the case in its earlier days, are dead. Messrs. T. J. Semmes and Alfred Goldthwaite, the latter dead, who managed the case during its latter days, have filed a claim for \$180,000 for legal services, which is now on appeal in the United States circuit court.

Three Children Asphyxiated Under a Sink. A search for four missing children Thursday at Medford, Mags., resulted in finding them in a closet under a sink in a house in process of construction, where they had crawled some time during the day. The door was either pulled to by them or shut some other way. snapping the catch and making them prisoners. Three of them, all boys, died from suffocation, and the other child, a little girl, was slowly sinking. Had the discovery of their whereabouts been delayed a little longer none of the grantet would have been like. tears were running down my mother's face.
"'Jean Baptiste,' she whispered, 'go after quartet would have be

Where the Faribault Plan Falled. The famous Faribault plan, for which Archbishop Ireland went to Rome to fight, has proved a failure at Stillwater. slackened his pace. So did I, for I was begin-ning to feel that I dare not intrade upon his trouble, much as I wanted to be near him; so I Minn. "It is announced that St. Michael's parish of that city, conducted the last year under the new plan, will conduct its schools as parochials year. The Stillwaler board of education on. It was a gray, chilly afternoon, and the black rocks frowned from among the half-naked trees. Presently he reached the riverside and turned into that rough little path along which has led you here. Eugene was walking your closely now, sometimes her not enter into a contract with St. Michael's School for amalgamation, and in view of the School for amaigamation, and in view of the opposition of the Catholics themselves the scheme was abandoned. Some talk was made a few days ago that the parochial schools would be closed and the children sent to the public schools, and largely for this reason the city board of education has taken steps to erect two additional school houses. The action of the Baltimore council, however, recomme ing the churches to maintain their parochial



"Why, Willie Green, you don't know what a boaster is! Suppose Tommy Toodles were to come to you and say he excelled all the other boys in their studies; that he could jump higher, run faster, swim better and could outdo every boy in the school at everything. Now, what would you call Tommy Toodles?"

Willie Green (with decision)—"A lhar!"—Life.

NEWS ABOUT GEMS.

Precious Opals From a Newly Discovered Mine in Washington.

WHAT AN EXPERT SAYS.

Mountains-Pearls More Valuable Than

COMPAN N THIS CITY AV

line. At that place, which has been called with cavities that con-

tain small nodules of this precious variety of hydrated quartz. Many of these are of great beauty and value.

Speaking of this wonderful discovery of American opals, the first of its kind. Mr. George F. Kunz, the famous expert in gems, exhibited to the writer yesterday the great Hope opal, one of the most celebrated in the world, which was recently brought to this country. It formerly belonged to Henry Philip Hope, the Dutch banker, who owned the finest 000. Likewise the largest existing pearl, drop-shaped, which weighed over three ounces, surmounted in the setting by a coronet of diamonds. The opal referred to, though of Mexican origin, is said to have been among the supplied by the antique gold setting. As is very common with Merican opals, it is badly flawed—in fact, so cracked that it would probably fall to pieces if the setting were removed. It is oval in shape and its longest diameter is about a leak.

SUPERSTITION AS TO OPALS.

"A curious illustration of the value of superstitions," said Mr. Kunz, "was afforded the other day by a lady who brought a set of opals here for the purpose of selling them. She felt obliged to part with them on account of a series of misfortunes in her family which she series of misfortunes in her family which she feared were attributable to the gems, so notoriously unlucky. On examining them I found that they were merely imitation. A few weeks ago I had in my possession three sea shells which had been transferred into opal. Their original limy material had been dissolved out of the rock by which they were inclosed, and the precious substance was deposited by water in place of the lime, retaining the form of the shells. A graduate of Harvard College bought the curiosity and presented it to that institution. Here is another freak, equally beautiful—a fragment of a meteorite which fell in Carroll county, Ky., containing crystals of yellow olivine. I call your attention to their color because the terrestrial variety of olivine is green, whence its name. Some of these celes-

divided into slices and have been cut as precious

very nearly all of these gems that are found tonever a new mine is struck the world, and it has been likened to a sun-

cession which gives it control of the mines, but a Gatling gun or the cylinder of a revolver, many obstacles have been found in the way of Through these holes run small rods, which their successful operation. Chief among these is the deadly fever which guards the gem deposits. Of the fifty engineers and surveyors sent at the beginning to explore the fields forty-eight were stricken with the missmatic plague from which no white man seems to escape. The remaining two had had it previously. Natives must be employed to do the digging and to prevent them from steeling the

escape. The remaining two and escape in the viously. Natives must be employed to do the digging, and to prevent them from stealing the finest stones is well-nigh impossible.

"For this purpose an incredible variety of devices are resorted to, the least ingenious being to swallow the rubbies, and, where articles of such highly concentrated value are concerned, detection is most difficult. At the South African diamond mines the system employed for can diamond mines the system employed for the first highly elaborate.

They resemble exactly an elbow of a stove-pipe. detection is most difficult. At the South Afri-can diamond mines the system employed for the prevention of theft is highly elaborate. The workmen are hired for a certain term, during which they are imprisoned, when not engaged at their labors, in a compound. Every night each man is obliged to divest himself of every stitch of clothing, which is carefully searched before he puts it on again the next mornings and he receives a blanket to cover himself with. Previous to dismissal at the close of their contract the laborers are sub-jected to a physical examination of such an close of their contract the laborers are sub-jected to a physical examination of such an ignominious description that no white man would endure it. The laws make the punish-ment for diamond stealing as severe as for homicide. Answertheless, the De Beers Company counts upon losing 10 per cent of its output by robbery, and dealers in stolen sparklers do a large business through the neighboring Transvanl. Transvaal.

WHERE BURIES ARE OBTAINED. "Rubies have been obtained up to the present time from the old beds of streams, having been washed out of the rocks originally by the water. Attempts have been recently contemplated to get them by mining from the limestone in which they were formed, and this is one of the projects entertained by the British company in Burmah. Siam is producing most of the rubies that are coming to market nowadays. Emeralds also are in greater demand than ever before. Here is one of fifteen carats that is worth \$15,000. New emerald mines have been discovered lately at Vegetable creek in New South Wales. They are yielding many fine stones, but the supply is still mainly derived from the ancient deposits in the United States of Colombia, which have been worked for more than three centuries. There the gems are dug out of black limestone by primitive methods, with pickax and blasting.

"Pearls, too, are worth more money today than ever, notwithstanding the discovery of washed out of the rocks originally by the water.

"Pearls, too, are worth more money today than ever, notwithstanding the discovery of new fisheries in eastern seas, off the west coast of Australia, in the Sooloo archipelago and at Thursday Island. Unfortunately, when fresh fishing grounds for pearls are come across, they are apt to be quickly worked out by overfishing. Such was the case with the rich beds is the Gulf of California, which have produce some of the finest pearls known. This black pearl came from there. You see it is about the

so that the common saying used in reference to a notoriously lucky man, that he 'cannot take an oyster in his mouth without finding a pearl in it,' lacks significance in fact. A NEW IDEA IN JEWELS.

"Here is an entirely new idea in jewelsneckiace of pearls, with diamonds cut in the shape of beads and strung between the pearls, WHAT AN EXPERT SAYS.

WHAT AN EXPERT SAYS.

Golden Jewels in a Meteorite—Diamonds Increasing in Value—Rubies Guarded by Fever—Novel Gem Cutting in the Ural Which are the latest fad in brooches and pins.

"I returned only a short time ago from a work more than entered in brooches and pins." I returned only a short time ago from a strength of the same size.

"I returned only a short time ago from a most interesting region in the Ural, seven days journey beyond St. Petersburg, where a thoujourney beyond St. Petersburg, where a thousand people make their living by seeking for and cutting precions and semi-precious stones. The industry was founded by the Empress Catherine. These artisans do certain kinds of work that are not done anywhere else in the world. They carve all sorts of things out of rock crystal, from a statuette to the exquisite and delicate shell of argonaut, using for the purpose tiny revolving disks of copper and soft iron charged with diamond dust. Among their most wonderful productions are vases of various fruits, which are admirable counterfeits of nature, including grapes of amethyst, cherries of onyx, raspberries of rhodonite, mulberries of yellow chalcedony, white currants of rock crystal and green leaves of serpentine. The czar yellow chalcedony, white currants of rock crystal and green leaves of serpentine. The czar has a factory in the Ural and another at Peterhoff, where such things are turned out for his Gem City, the volcanic own private use at an expense of \$50,000 annocks are honeycombed nually. Such of the articles produced as are not required for himself he gives away as presents. Very few are sold, it being only possible occasionally to purchase a duplicate specimen of the manufacture. OUARTZ CRYSTAL BALLS.

"Speaking of quartz crystal, the most im-portant use made of the material is in the manufacture of balls. So difficult is it to obtain a piece that will yield a perfect ball of more than three inches in diameter that such spheres increase enormously in value as they go up in size from that point. The largest one in the Hope, the Dutch banker, who owned the finest collection of precious stones ever got to gether. He liquidated the national debt of Brazil and took his pay in diamonds from that country, which originally inspired him with his hobby. Among the well-known gems possessed by him was the Hope diamond, a blue-white stone of 44 carats, valued at \$100,000. Likewise the largest existing pearl, drop-fermance that point. The largest one in the United States is slightly more than six and a half inches in diameter and is worth \$5,000. It came originally from Japan. The biggest and most perfect one known is in the green. Nearly all of the crystal balls in the market are offered for sale as Japanese, but most of them are actually made in France and form. \$5,000. believe, on the whole, that I am not over in predicting that in the course of time northmeter green rights than the first in precious Germany, the material being obtained from Brazil and Madagascar. The old method of manufacture practiced by the Japs was exceed-ingly laborious. They began by chipping the can origin, is said to have been among the substance into a roughly spherical shape with ornaments of a Persian shrine in the seventh century. It represents the contract the seventh century its representation of the seventh century is substance into a roughly spherical shape with hammers, afterwards rendering it smooth and ornaments of a Persian shrine in the seven teenth century. It represents the sun, with a full face carved on its surface, the rays being in a trough, then polishing the ball with emery and finally by rubbing with the hand. Now the in a trough, then polishing the ball with emery and finally by rubbing with the hand. Now the European workman holds the revolving ball in a cup against the grooved edge of a wheel of sandstone six feet in diameter, which goes round 100 times a minute. In this way a crystal sphere is made in a week which would have taken a year to produce in the old fashion. Quartz or rock crystal is found in pockets in granite rock. As much as Mr. Renyalot in his journey across That in Mr. Renyalot in his journey across That in found in pockets in granite rock. As much as \$12,000 worth of it has been discovered in a single cavity. It is not the labor, but the scarcity of suitable material that makes the balls

> Montgomery counties, Ark., where the farmers employ their leisure time in hunting for it and sell \$10,000 worth of it annually." HOW MACARONI IS MADE.

costly. The greatest deposits of rock crystal known in this country are in Garland and

dustry Has Been Started.

From the New York World. Macaroni has taken a strong hold on the affections of food-eating Americans, among whom New Yorkers are conspicuous. It is nutritious, dignerable and polarable also provides and shovel, intending to dig for gold, and he said that he should not return until he had sufficient gold dust to discharge all his debts and digestible and palatable, also provides exercise and amusement.

The quantity consumed in this city during the past year, according to restaurant keepers, is in excess of the consumption of previous a human being for many months, intending to the past year, according to restaurant keepers, years to a remarkable extent. In view of these facts some Americans have very sensibly taken to manufacturing macaroni. Whether the homemade product or the foreign is preferable will appear in time. It has at least the advantage that it is entirely machine made, and no such in his hunt for gold. horrible suggestions apply to the American ar-

Since last October one concern in this city cally worked out. Whenever a new mine is struck the company buys it immediately. It has set a limit on the production and holds prices at whatever figures it pleases. In fact, it has cornered the market permanently, controlling effectively the entire world's supply. The stones are found in a matrix of blue clay, which is carried up to the surface, rotted in the sun on the plain and finally washed and picked over. It is supposed that the formation of the diagiving away any tricks of the trade, consist of farina made from the very best hard wheat monds was volcanic. The mines are not inexhaustible, but they will hold out for a long time at the present rate of output. Eight hundred feet is the deepest level which the workdred feet is the deepest level which the workings have reached thus fer. To show you what a gem of the first order looks like, here is one worth \$100,000. It weighs 125 carats. The righted. These farinas are selected with regard color, as you will observe, is an intense lemon to their glutinous properties, as that is the chief yellow. This is the finest large yellow diamond essential in the making of the paste from which the "pipe stems" are formed. This farinola is made into a paste as hard and glutinous as india

BUBIES MORE VALUABLE THAN DIAMONDS.

"Most people suppose that diamonds are the most precious of all gems, whereas the fact is that fine rubies are at present enormously more that fine rubies are at present enormously more that fine rubies are at present enormously more valuable. For example, here are a ruby and a diamond set together in a ring. Each stone weighs four carats exactly. The diamond, though of the first water, is worth only \$1,000, whereas the ruby is worth \$9,000. Here is a ruby of nine carats that is valued at \$45,000, smooth and glutinous body throughout. From The best rubies of the real pigeon-blood color come from Burmah, but the production there is very small now. A British concern, the Burmah Ruby Company, Limited, has a containing the paste is ready to go to the cylinders, which turn it out perfect macaroni.

It is put in at the top of a round cylinder. the interior of which resembles the interior of

make the holes in the macaroni. As it comes slowly out of the bottom of the cylinder the man operating the machine spreads it over a clean board, and, when a certain length has been spun out, it is cut up and laid aside to allow more to follow. This is placed on drying boards on an upper floor, and for ten days it is kept on these boards, when it is ready for box-

pipe.

The same factory makes the old-fashioned noodles so dear to the German pelate. The only difference between the macaroni paste and the noodle paste is the addition of the egg, requiring one egg to every pound of paste. This makes noodles cost 1½ cents a pound more than spaghetti.

The factory at present is turning out twelve miles of macaroni a day, so that there are considered.

miles of macaroni a day, so that there are constantly on the drying boards 120 miles of this popular food product. Vermicelli is likewise made from the same paste and the demand for To give some idea of the great glutino

To give some idea of the great glutinous properties of this paste it may be stated that it requires a pressure of 1,000 pounds to the square inch to send the paste through the cylinders and give the macaroni its proper shape. The superintendent took a little quantity of the farinola and pouring some water on it began making a dough of it. In a few moments had been superintendent took a little quantity of the had made a paste as hard as rubber.

GOLD IN TIBET.

A Region Which the Enterprising Miner rom the New York Sun. It has been known for centuries that gold exists in the mountains of central Asia, but we had no definite information until Prejevalsky began his series of explorations. Much of the information he obtained of these auriferous regions was mere hearsay, derived from natives,

sion, which traveled in central Asia in 1889-90. In his geological report he describes twelve regions in Khotan-Daria and the Kwen-Loun and Altyn-Tagh mountains where gold exists the ear of the official. "Not so loud," he hoarsely whispered. in considerable quantities. These mountains An expression of mingled astonis disgust swept across the chief's face. "What do you want?" are on the northern border of Tibet. He has studied nine of these districts himself, and he gives a particularly interesting description of the gold-bearing sands and conglomerates found in the Kwen-Loun ranges. He tells a curious story of the native method of separating gold from the earth in regions where water is not

"Well?" "I say I want to surrender myself." He says the gold diggers, most of whom are The chief wiped his glasses and thought, and his stern look softened a trifle. Chinese, make air do the work of water. That is to say, they employ the same process by which farmers used to winnow their grain be-"What have you done?" he inquired, countly

which farmers used to winnow their grain before fanning mills were invented. They lift
the baskets containing earth and gold to an
elevation, and then slowly empty the contents
to the ground. In these regions strong winds
prevail a large part of the time. The gold,
being heavier than the sand, falls vertically,
while the earth is blown a little to one side or
the other, and in this way the gold is fairly
well cleaned. The fellow with the diamond searf pin care lessly crossed his legs, directed his gland through the window and laughed in a knowing

"We've something else to do. Good day." well cleaned.
On Prejevalsky's last journey he met it

"And you have no directions to arres of my description?

is an important matter."
"I knew without looking."
"And you don't want me?" "No."
"And I can't surrender myself."

and often twice or thrice as big. "Without doubt," said Prejevalsky, "with more careful working vast treasures could be found here. I believe, on the whole, that I am not over bold "Not at the present showing."
"There was nothing lofty about his air now n a very subdued, quiet way he p An amused smile lighted up the chief's coun

region in the northeastern Tibet: "I saw men digging down under a pebble bed over twenty feet thick; but they did not wash the upper arrested for. "Of course I know it." stuff. They only commenced to wash within a couple of feet of the solid rock on which gold He rose slowly, buttoned his coat and sighed "It was a great scheme if it had only worked." was found in nuggets varying from the size of a turnip seed to a pea, and I was told that lumps

a good mind to arrest you as a vag."
"No,no, not that, not that. Arrest me for burg lary or murder, but not as a vag. I am trying to get popular with the young ladies of the flower mission. You would greatly assist me by looking me up for something terrible, but as a vag? No, no, that would spoil it all." In terror the young man with the di



in his hunt for gold.

This auriferous mountain region is now no very inaccessible, provided the permission of China is secured to travel there. It can be a kildle of the control of the reached in a few weeks' march from Kuldia, on the frontier between the Russian and Chinese possessions. Every year it is getting a little easier to visit thes: formerly inaccessible mountains, and the day is not far distant when prospectors will carefully investigate this country to ascertain the extent of its gold-bearing resources. It is not at all improbable that these mountains, of which one range, the Altyn-Tagh, was rever heard of until Prejevalsky discovered it, will before many years be the scene of much activity and the resort of hundreds of miners from the western world. They will, at all events, not complain that the climate is unhealthful

not complain that the climate is unhealthful. The elevation is too high to make the region a very comfortable place to live in, but there is no danger of incurring there diseases which are common in many warmer climes. STUDY OF MUSIC.

Women Said to Be Not Comparable to There is no room for the contention that as compared with the boy the girl has not had fair play; that opportunities for cultivating the art have in her case been few; in his case many.

to the neglect of every other it is precisely that of music. It is among the primary subjects to which she is put and among the very last she is allowed to leave off. Not one hour a day, but many hours out of the twenty-four, are consumed by her at the piano, to say nothing or outer while singing lessons are usually given in sup the piano, to say nothing of other instruments, that if practice gives perfection woman would have excelled her male counterpart not only as

an executant, but as a composer. But what are In instrumental performance she cannot for a moment compare with him, while as to com-position she is nowhere. The repertory of music from the dawn of the art to the present music from the dawn of the art to the present day owes simply nothing to her. Considering the time the has spent over it, her failure to evolve new harmonies or even new melodies i one of the most extraordinary enigmas in the

history of the fine arts.

It has been remarked, but never explained, by such accomplished esthetic writers as Lady Eastlake in her celebrated essay on "Music," and by such keen psychological analysts as Mr G. H. Lewes in his "Life of Goethe;" it is, in deed a problem still awaiting solution, unless deed, a problem still awaiting solution, unless we can solve it by an appeal to such facts as Sir J. Crichton-Brewne adduced in his recent oration—the inferiority of woman to man in the cerebral substratum of ideomotor energy. Why, with such a necord of "no results"—so far at least as the productive of a results. far, at least, as the production of a fema Handel or Beethoven or even a female Gluck Belini is concerned—music should usurp such preponderant place in girls' education it is dif-cult to divine.

A MEERSCRAUM MINE.

The Wealthy Owner Says It is Better Than The schooner Nors Harkins, Capt. Harking arrived from Mexican ports a few days sind and is now lying at section 8 of the sea wall.

Among the passengers of the steamer was Juan Garcis, a wealthy mine owner in Mexico and a gentleman with a varied experience er tending back many years in that country. He has been in Mexico and Lower California for over seventeen years, and has many int stories to tell of his adventures in the land of stories to tell of his adventures in the land of our southern neighbors. His principal work has been that of prospecting, and he has not with more than the ordinary success in delving for the precious metals. Shortly before he left for San Francisco he located one of the rishest mines in Lower California. He made his find near Basarjo bay, and if the samples he brought with him are a criterion of the stuff beneath the surface the wealth of the mine must be fab-ulous. He showed a reporter yesterday some of the samples. The quarts bears gold, copper and silver; some of it free gold and some netwo-silver.

WANTED TO BE ARRESTED

Ready to Sacrifice Honor for Attention

From the Detroit Tribune. The well-dressed young fellow with a dismoni scarf pin insisted upon seeing the chief per sonally. No ordinary detective would do him His business was of the first importance and he persevered until he stood in the presence of

the head of the force. and it has been left for Mr. Bogdanovitch to "Well, sir, what can we do for you?" give a somewhat detailed account of them. He The chief was very busy and the young felwas the geologist of the Pievtzof scientific mis- low's deliberation irritated him.

"You will favor me by being quick."
The youth locked mysterious, drew a chaisoftly to the desk and placed his lips close t

"I want to surrender myself."
The young fellow stared vegy hard. He seemed to think he had made a sensational on

scrutinizing his visitor.

way.
"That's for you to find out," he loftily

The young man's face fell noticeably. "Do you mean to say that I ain't we The chief shook his head.

On Prejevalsky's last journey he met in northeastern Tibet a party of thirty men who were engaged in gold washing. He said that gold is very plentiful throughout northern Tibet. At the diggings he visited the Tangutans went no deeper than one or two from the surface and the washing was of the most primitive description. Nevertheless they exhibited whole handfuls of gold in lumps as big as peas and often twice or thrice as big. "Without "No."
"Better look on your books and be sure. This

haps even richer than the first in precious metals lying in the soil over the vast surface of the desert land."

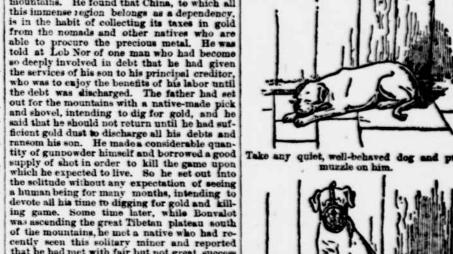
Mr. W. Mesny, in 1885, wrote of the Koko Nor "I guess you're onto me." The chief nodded.
"You know I haven't done anything to b

The officer lost his patience.
"What do you mean?" he demanded. "Two

scarf pin fled the place.

to melt it."

Mr. Bonvalot, in his journey across Tibet in 1889-'99, found when he reached Lob Nor that there was considerable talk among the natives about the gold that could be had by comparatively easy digging among the Altyn-Tagh mountains. He found that China, to which all



The reverse is the truth. If there is a branch of education in which girls have been schooled



How It is Usually Done